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LOST



136 1 6

Chapter 1 by PuppyLover

Lost. The word pounded in by brain. No, I couldn't be lost. I was only a few miles away from camp. Night was falling fast, and I would only have about ten minutes until I could see nothing at all. I couldn't get to camp that fast could I? I needed to get back to camp. Marks! Now I remember! I had made a little trail of rocks when I left the camp. I stared at the ground. But there were no rocks. Someone had destroyed my trail. Harry. Harry was one of the boys my age, which is 17, and he was a trickster. But hadn't he gone hunting? I had no time to think I ran down a small leafy and twiggy hill. I heard a voice to the right of me and turned.

"Hab? Oh Hab! It's you!" Harry was running up to me with a rifle in his hand.

"What are you doing here? Come up to mess up my trail?" I inquired Harry.

"No! I was out hunting. Whats the way home Hab?" Harry smiled.

"I don't know. You don't happen to have any flint or steel on you?"

"No... I left it at camp." Harry shrugged.

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"Harry." I turned around. Harry was no where to be seen. "Oh boy." I sighed.

'Harry!" I shouted

Chapter 2 by kingstone



By the time night had completely overtaken the forest, I had come across a small river stream meandering its way through the lush foliage. There was no sign of Harry Michelson or any of the other campers, so I decided to follow the water upstream, hoping to find a clearing somewhere up ahead. I felt stupid. The fire lookout had warned us not to stray too far away from camp after sunset. And here I was. Lost and alone in the Nakahini valley.

After a few minutes walk, the path opened up and I could see a small hilltop just ahead. The night sky was clear from clouds and the stars lit up my path as I scampered on to get a better view from the hill. Perhaps I could see the camp fire from up there.

Suddenly, a loud gunshot echoed across the valley. I flinched and lost my balance for a second, dropping to my knees. Across the hill, a flock off birds took off, startled by the loud noise.

"H-Harry!?"

I could hear my voice tremble as I called out. There was no answer.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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